

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUPTM



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DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



CO-STARRING:
The DEADLY
BLACK
WIDOW!

**TWO FLEW
OVER THE
OWL'S NEST.**

--BUT ONLY
ONE
SHALL
SURVIVE!

ONE OF
DD'S GREATEST
GRIMMEST
SUPER-FOES
RETURNS--TO
WREAK HIS
REVENGE!



He dwells in eternal night— but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents, tastes and textures other men cannot perceive. For though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other four senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his uncanny *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! Armed only with his *billy club*, his fighting skill, and his courage, he stalks the streets by night, a relentless red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**TM

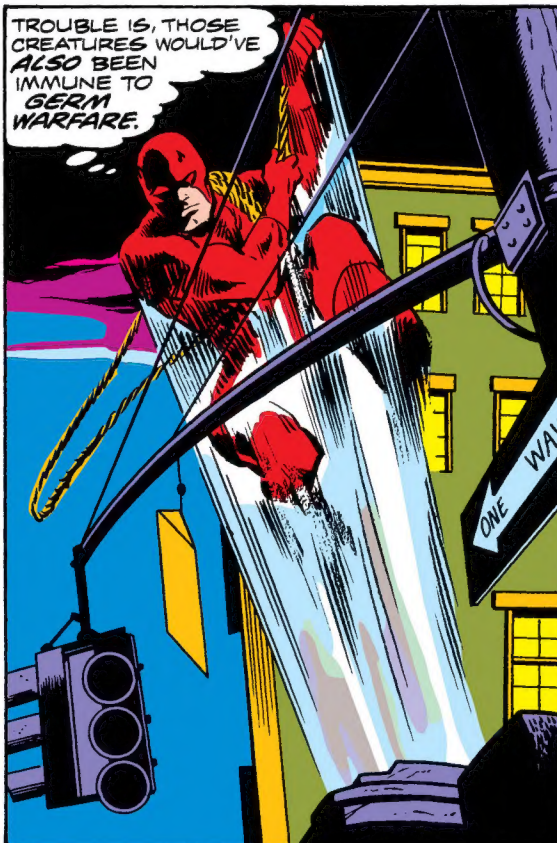
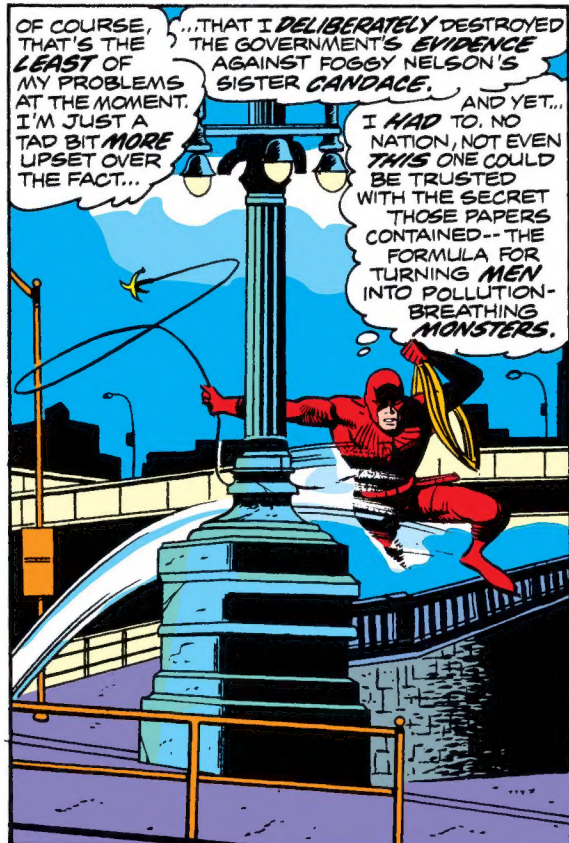
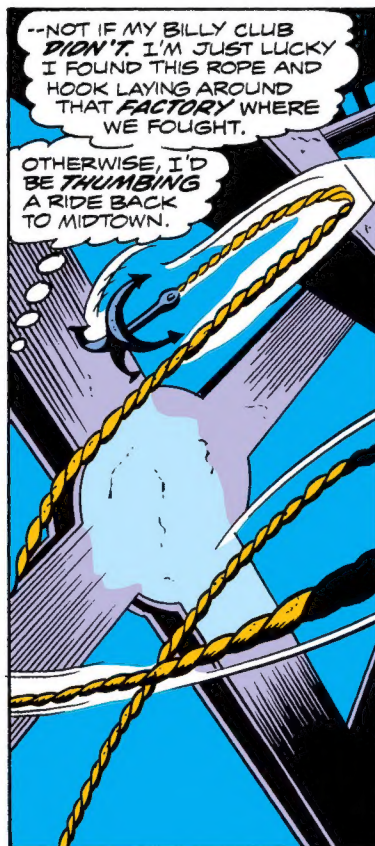
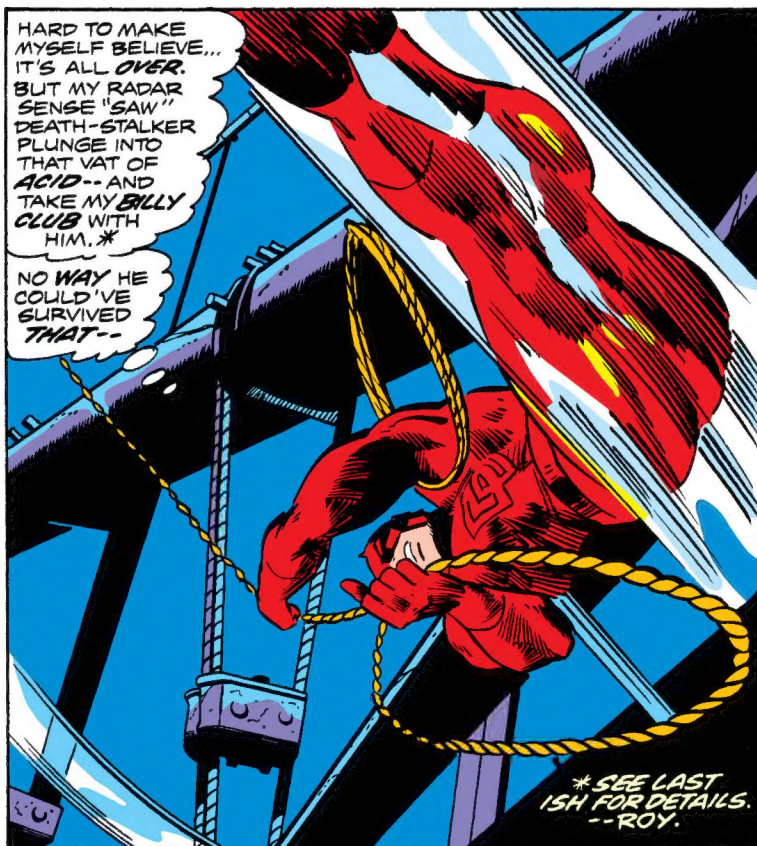
ANOTHER MARVEL
MASTERWORK OF
MOOD AND MENACE,
by
STEVE GERBER / GENE COLAN
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V. COLLETTA, INKER
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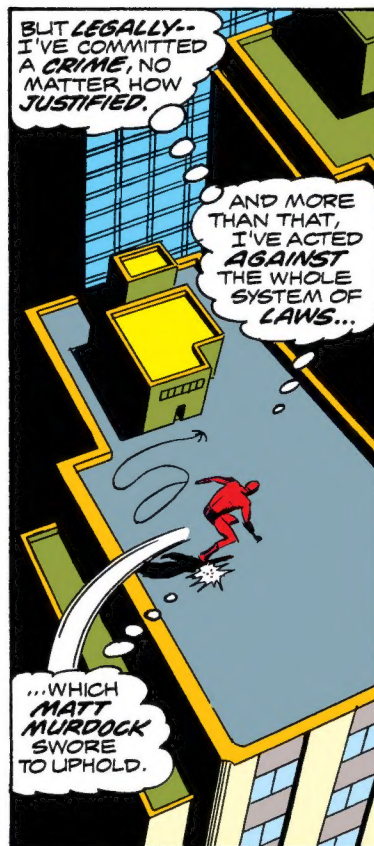
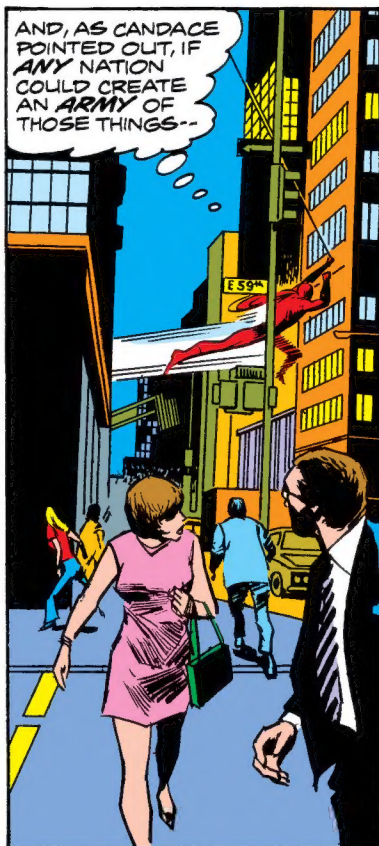
METAL CLANGS
AGAINST METAL...
GRAPPLE-HOOK
LOCKS ONTO
STEEL GIRDER...

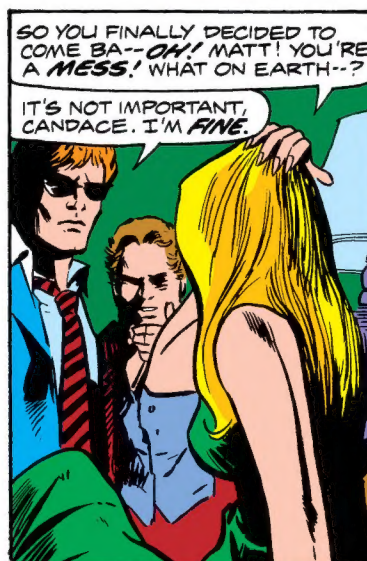
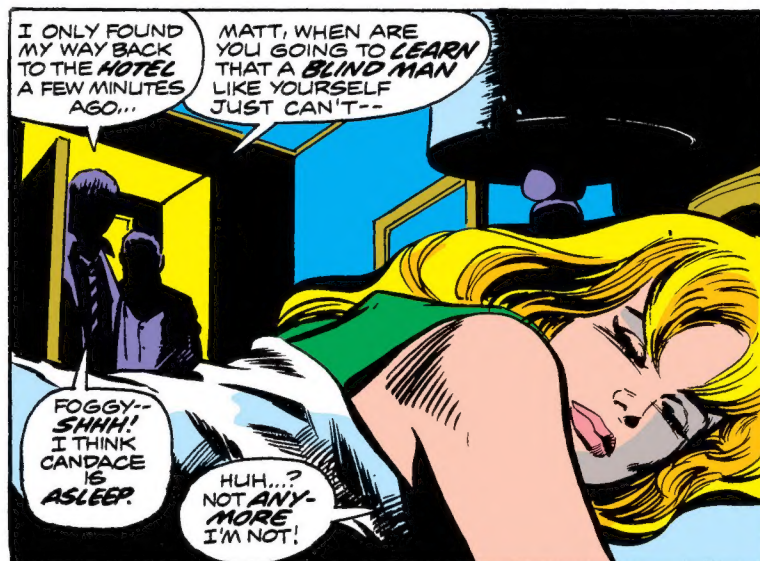
TWO FLEW OVER
THE OWL'S
NEST!

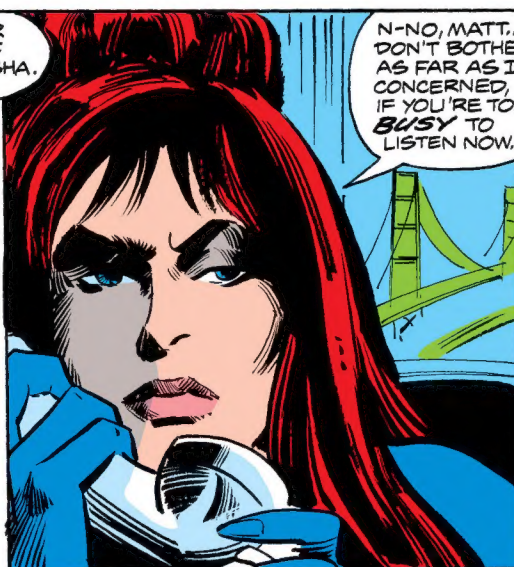
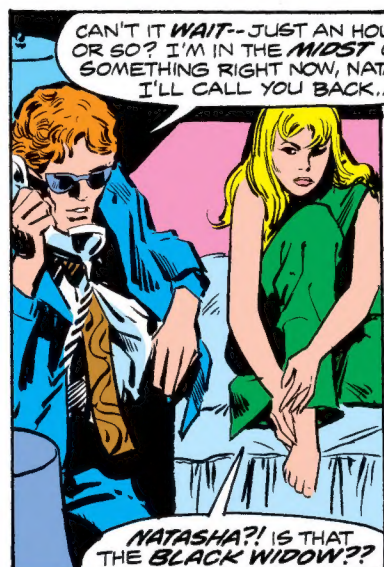
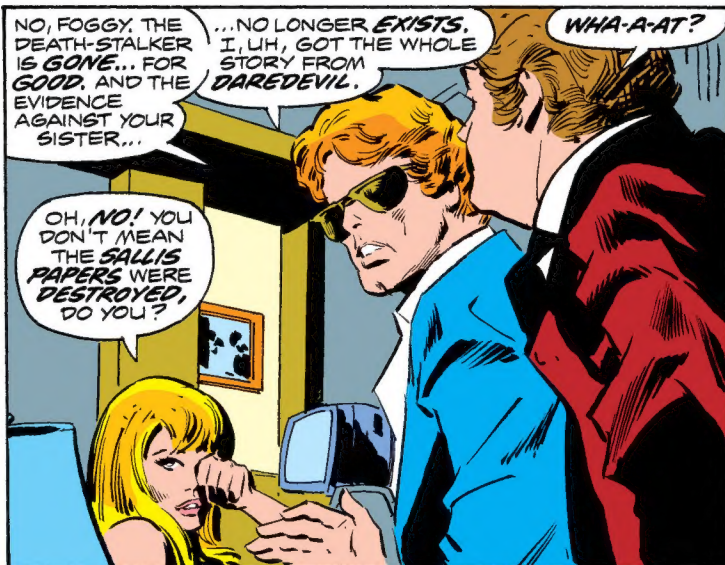
BRISTLY HEMP
SLIDES AGAINST
SMOOTH LEATHER
GLOVES... WARM
WIND WHIPS AT
FLESH AND RED
SATIN...

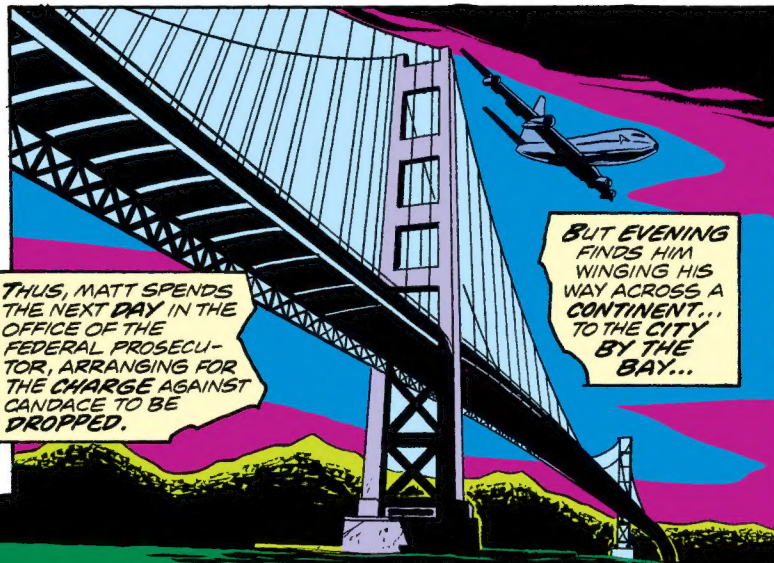
AND A GRIM-VISAGED MAN WITHOUT
FEAR SWINGS TOWARD MANHATTAN
ABOVE THE BUMPER-TO-BUMPER
TRAFFIC ON THE QUEENSBORO
BRIDGE, RETURNING HOME FROM
HIS HARD-WON BATTLE WITH THE
DEMONIC DEATH-STALKER...!



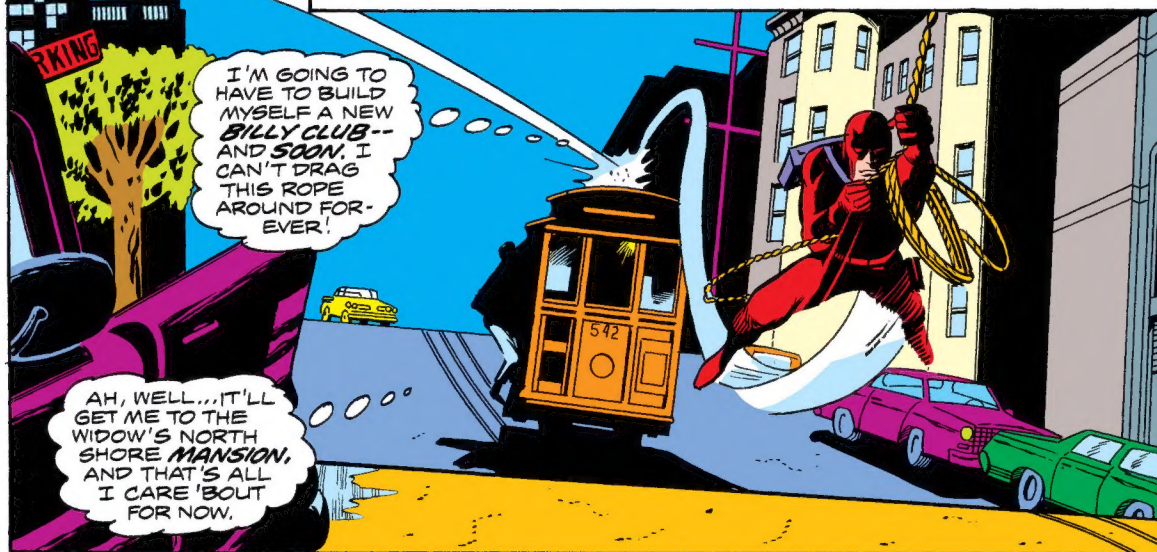


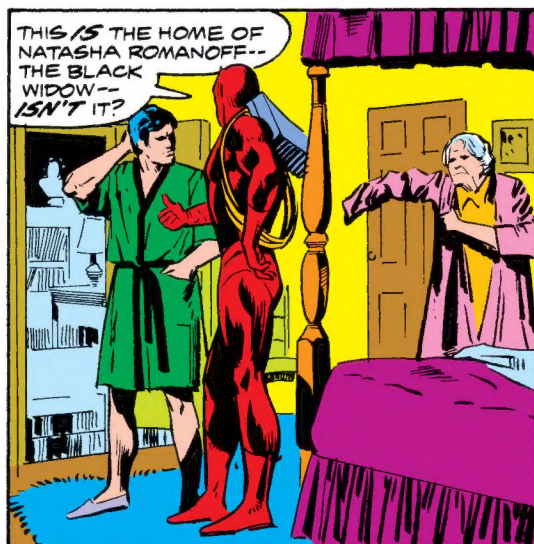
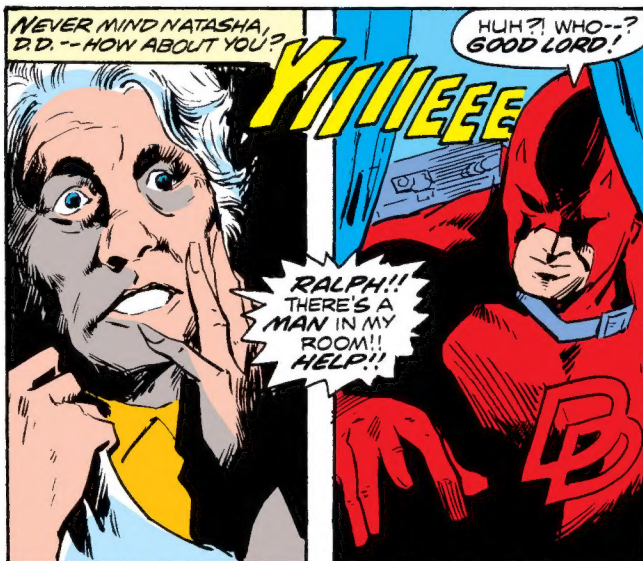


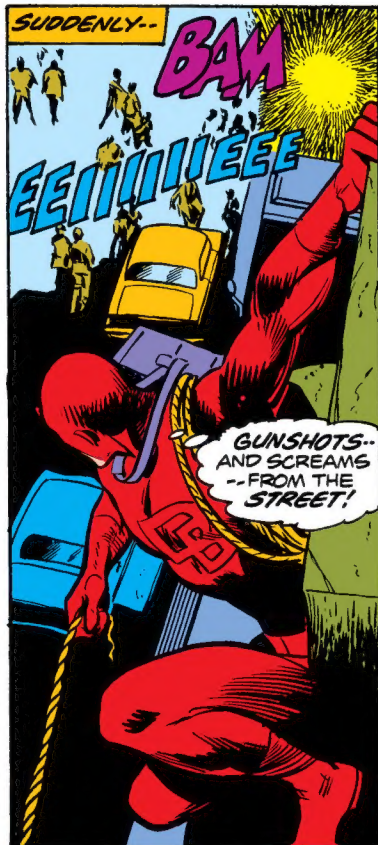


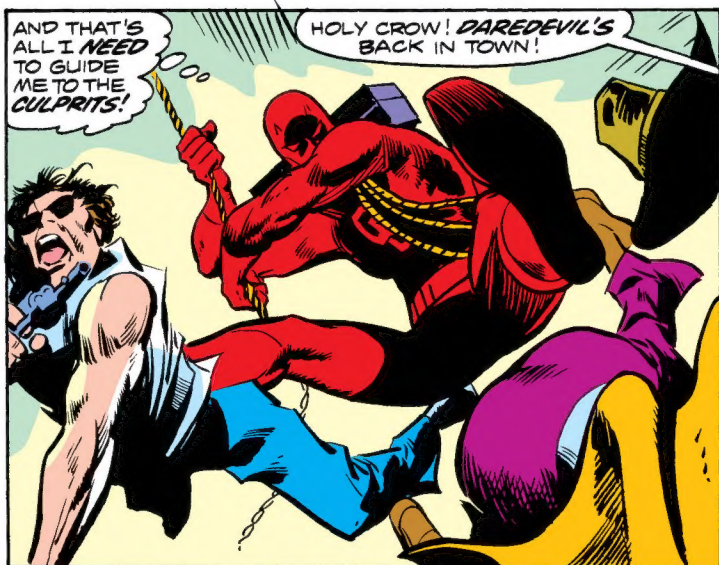


...AND THEN TRAVERSING SAID COSMOPOLIS IN HIS OWN DISTINCTIVE MANNER.



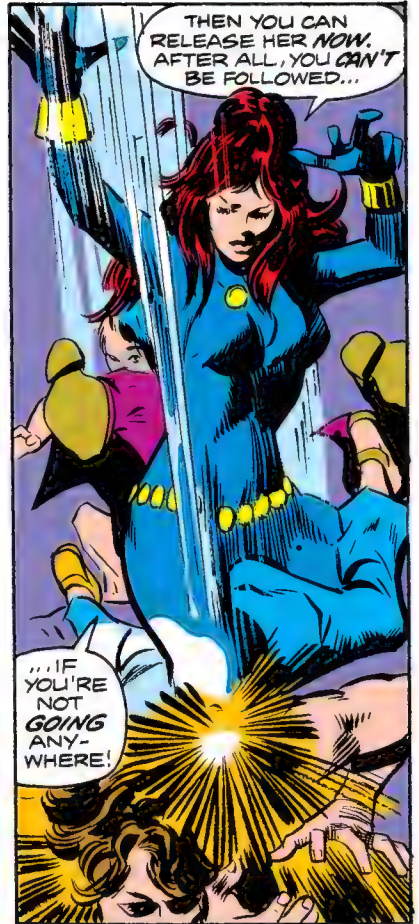
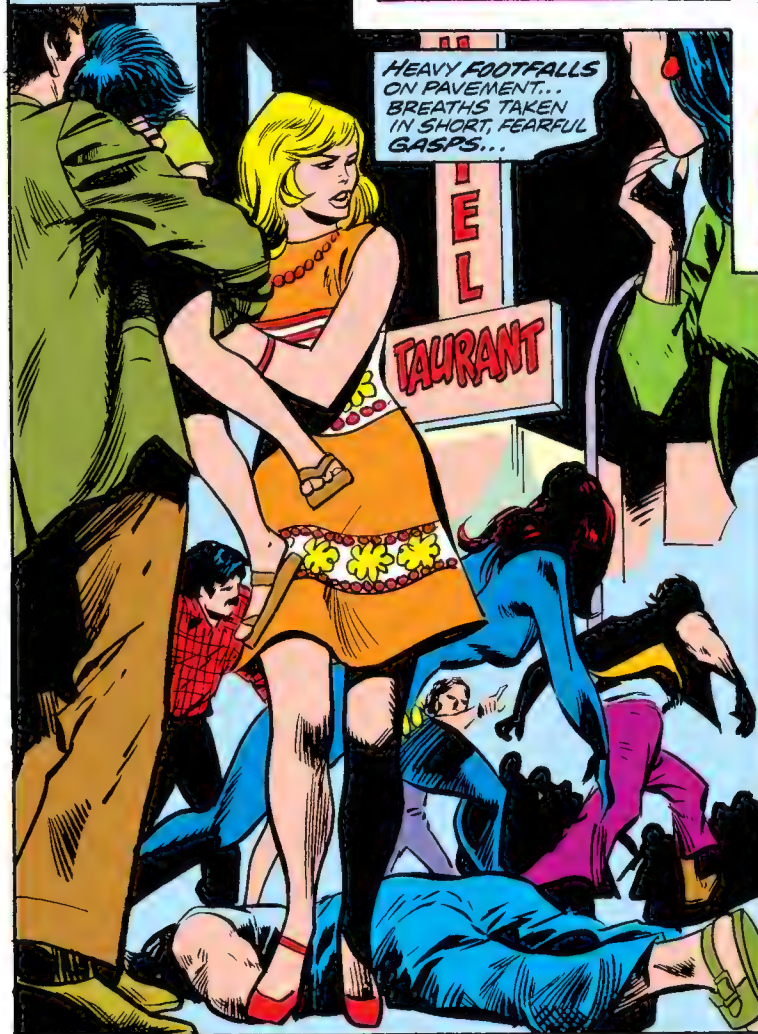








SOUNDS: THE YOUNG GIRL'S SANDALS CLACK AGAINST HER HEELS AS SHE RACES TO HER PARENTS' ARMS...



THE REMAINING THUG BREAKS INTO A PANIC-STRICKEN RUN, PAYING NO HEED TO THE DIRECTION OF HIS FLIGHT...



...WHICH PROVES HIS UNDOING.



THE FRENZY IS OVER.



BUT NOW A DIFFERENT SORT OF TENSION FILLS THE AIR, AS A MAN AND A WOMAN WHO NOT SO LONG AGO HAD BEEN LOVERS...

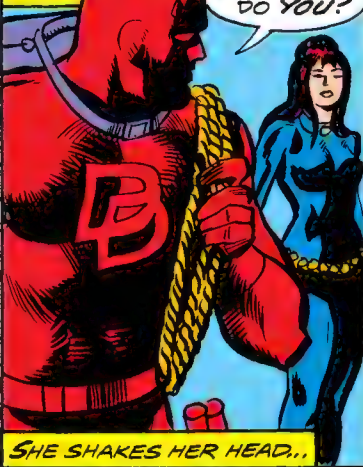
...TURN SILENTLY TO FACE ONE ANOTHER...



...EACH UNSURE OF WHAT THE OTHER IS FEELING... EACH PRAYING THAT THE OTHER WILL SPEAK FIRST.



UNTIL, AT LAST...

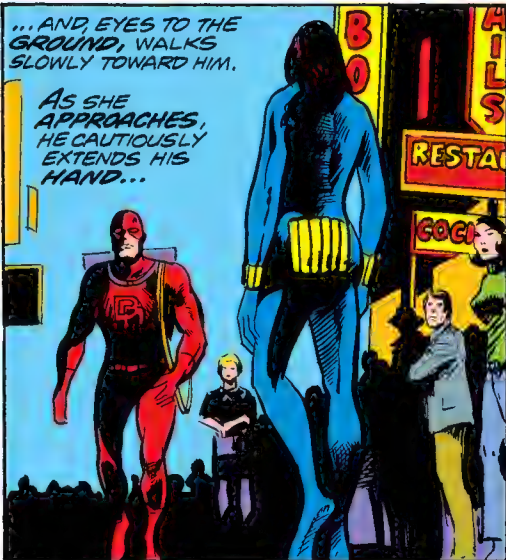


I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, TASHA-- DO YOU?

SHE SHAKES HER HEAD..

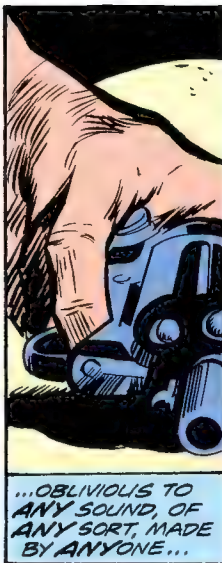
...AND, EYES TO THE GROUND, WALKS SLOWLY TOWARD HIM.

AS SHE APPROACHES, HE CAUTIOUSLY EXTENDS HIS HAND...





THEY EMBRACE--AND LOST IN THE WARMTH OF ONE ANOTHER'S TOUCH, THEY ARE UNWARE OF THE CHEERS AND APPLAUSE OF THE CROWD...



...OBLIVIOUS TO ANY SOUND, OF ANY SORT, MADE BY ANYONE...



...UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE.



THE GUNMAN'S GETTING AWAY! STOP HIM, SOMEBODY!

WHAT--? WHAT HAPPENED? PEOPLE, PLEASE-- STAND ASIDE!

BLAST! TOO MANY SHAPES, SOUNDS... "JAMMING" MY RADAR SENSE!



AND THE CROWD IS BLOCKING NATASHA'S VIEW.

"IF HE KNOWS THE ALLEYWAYS OF THIS PART OF TOWN, WE MIGHT NEVER FIND HIM."



"HE COULD DROP OUT OF SIGHT INSTANTLY--"



"--JUST BY DUCKING INTO ANY OF THE OLD WAREHOUSES IN THIS DISTRICT!"

BACK SO SOON, HACKETT?



WHERE'S YOUR PARTNER-- AND MY MONEY? YOU HAVEN'T FAILED ME...?

IT WASN'T MY FAULT! THEY CAME OUTTA THE BLUE--



--DAREDEVIL AND THE BLACK WIDOW!

WE PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT, BUT--

B-BOSS...DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, YOU'RE NOT GONNA HURT ME, ARE YA?



NO, YOU'LL FIND THE PENALTY FOR YOUR INEPTITUDE QUITE PAINLESS. ALSO QUITE FINAL.



I WAS RIGHT ON **TARGET**, CHIEF.

HOW SHALL I **DISPOSE** OF HIM?



HOWEVER YOU **PLEASE**-- BUT BE **THOROUGH** ABOUT IT.

I CANNOT AFFORD TO HAVE HIM CONNECTED WITH MY **OPERATIONS**...

...JUST AS I CANNOT BROOK ANY INTERFERENCE FROM THE LIKES OF **DAREDEVIL**!

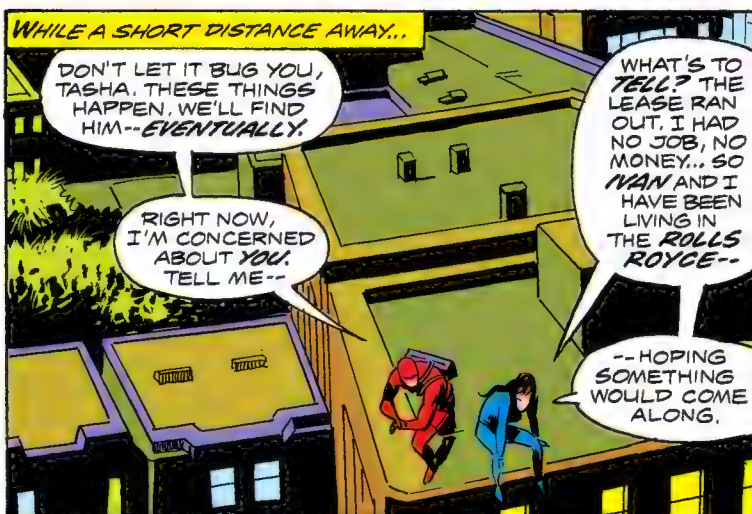
I **CHOSE** SAN FRANCISCO AS MY NEW BASE SPECIALLY **BECAUSE** I THOUGHT HE'D RETURNED TO **NEW YORK**!

WHEREVER I GO-- NEW YORK, CHICAGO, AND NOW **HERE**-- NO MATTER **HOW** CAREFULLY I **PLAN**-- SOME COSTUMED FOOL ALWAYS APPEARS FROM NOWHERE TO **INTERVENE**.



BUT NO MORE-- **NO MORE**, DO YOU HEAR? THIS TIME **DAREDEVIL** FALLS--

--AT THE HANDS OF THE **OWL**!



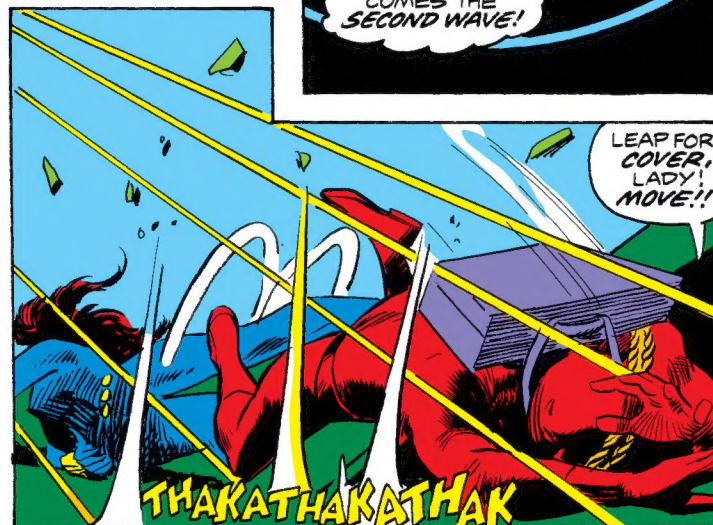
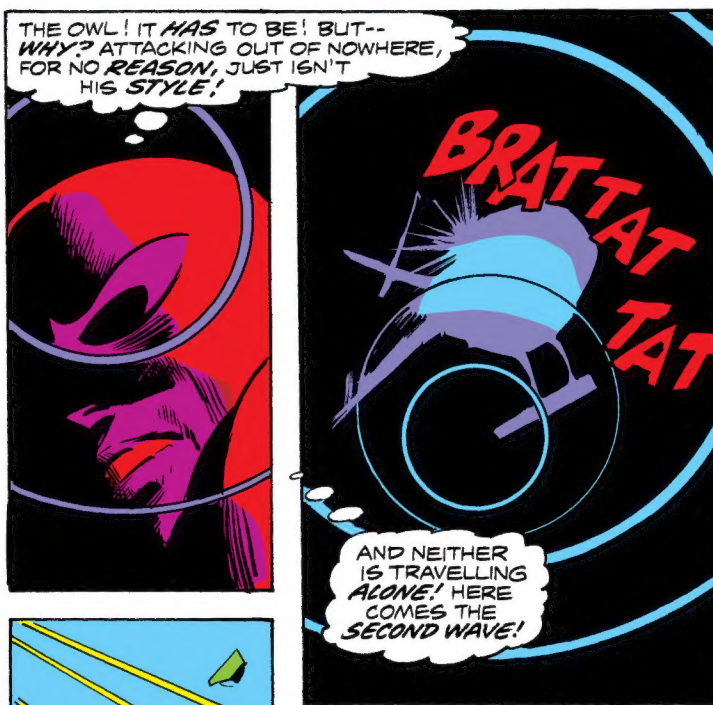
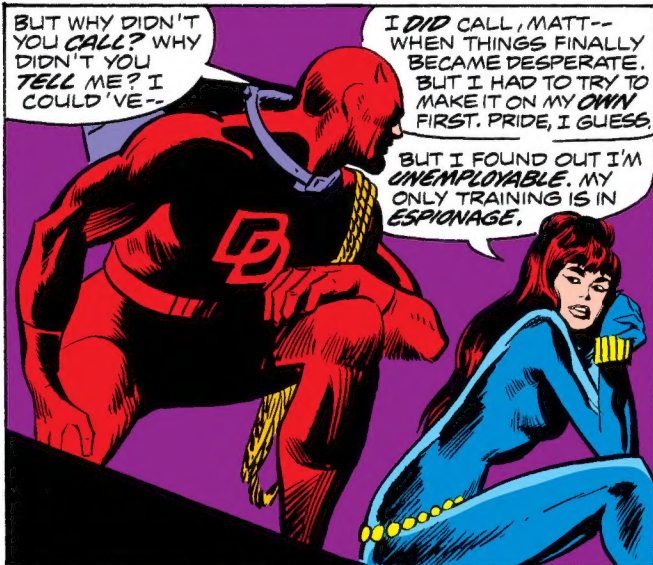
WHILE A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...

DON'T LET IT BUG YOU, TASHA. THESE THINGS HAPPEN. WE'LL FIND HIM-- **EVENTUALLY**.

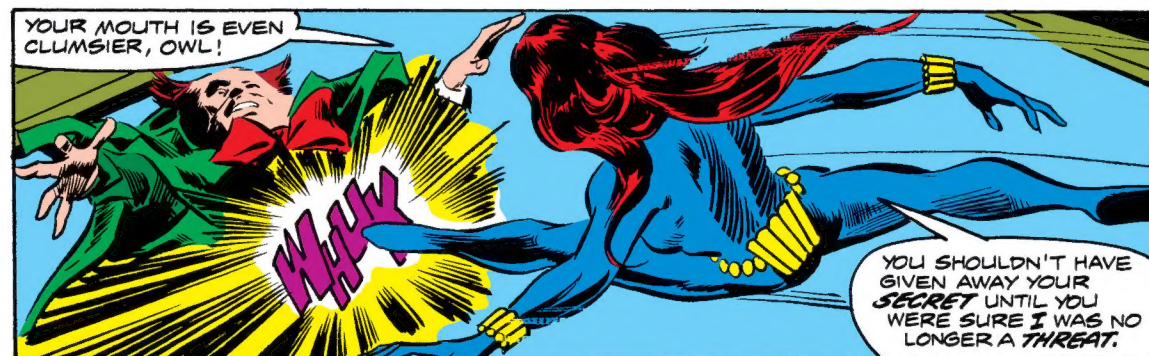
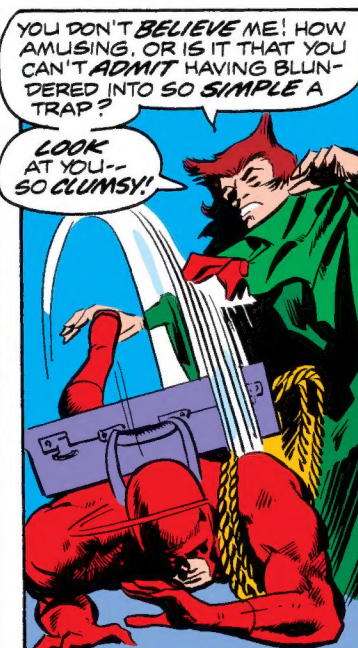
RIGHT NOW, I'M CONCERNED ABOUT **YOU**. TELL ME--

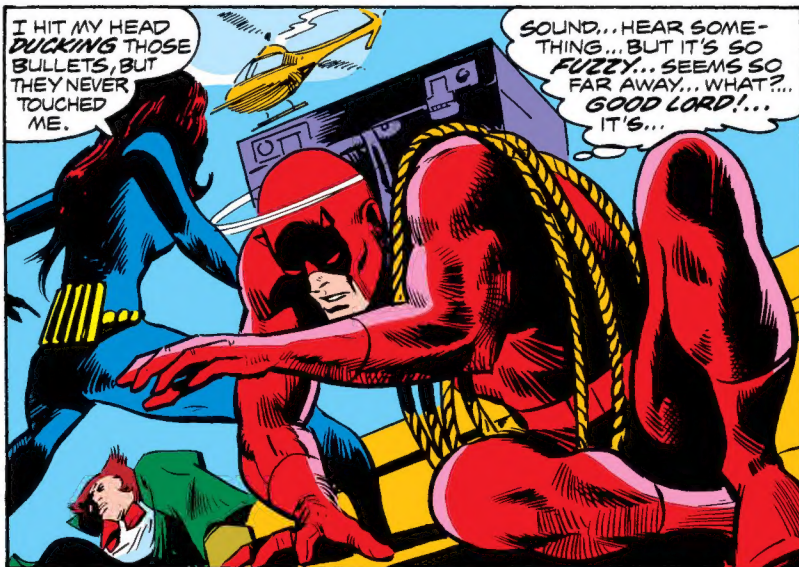
WHAT'S TO **TELL**? THE LEASE RAN OUT, I HAD NO JOB, NO MONEY... SO **NAN** AND I HAVE BEEN LIVING IN THE **ROLLS ROYCE**--

--HOPING SOMETHING WOULD COME ALONG.



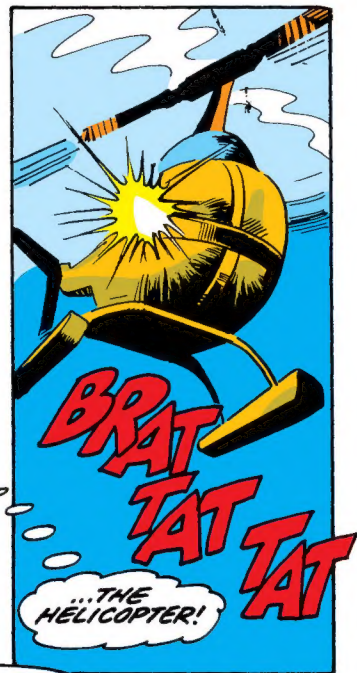




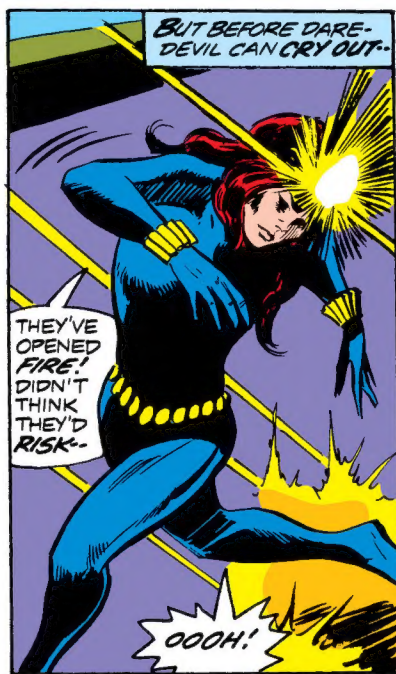


I HIT MY HEAD
DUCKING THOSE
BULLETS, BUT
THEY NEVER
TOUCHED
ME.

SOUND... HEAR SOME-
THING... BUT IT'S SO
FUZZY... SEEMS SO
FAR AWAY... WHAT?
GOOD LORD!...
IT'S...



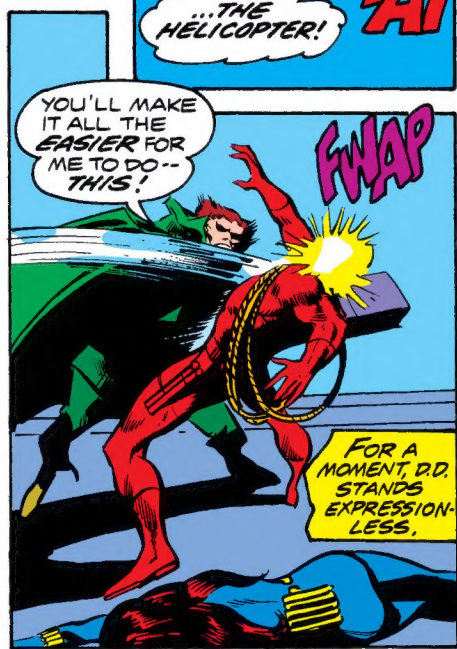
**BRAT
TAT TAT**
...THE
HELICOPTER!



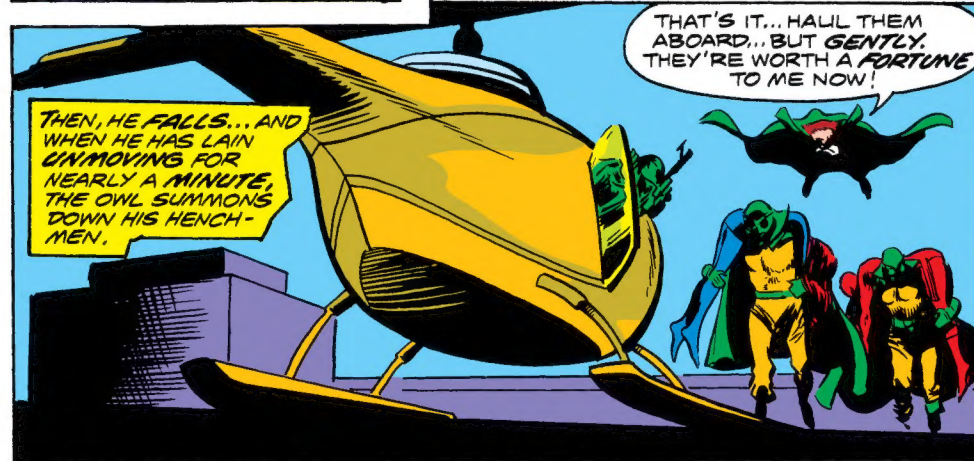
BUT BEFORE DARE-
DEVIL CAN CRY OUT--
THEY'VE OPENED
FIRE! DIDN'T THINK
THEY'D RISK--
OOOH!



YOU-- OWL-- IF
SHE'S DEAD--
I'LL--
THAT'S
RIGHT--
GET TO
YOUR
FEET!
EXPEND THE
CAST OF
YOUR STRENGTH!



YOU'LL MAKE
IT ALL THE
EASIER FOR
ME TO DO--
THIS!
FWAP
FOR A
MOMENT, D.D.
STANDS
EXPRESSION-
LESS.



THEN, HE FALLS... AND
WHEN HE HAS LAIN
UNMOVING FOR
NEARLY A MINUTE,
THE OWL SUMMONS
DOWN HIS HENCH-
MEN.
THAT'S IT... HAUL THEM
ABOARD... BUT GENTLY.
THEY'RE WORTH A FORTUNE
TO ME NOW!

NEXT:
THE OWL'S
MASTER
PLAN... A
SPECIAL
SURPRISE
GUEST-STAR...
SOME MORE
OLD FRIENDS
...SOME MORE
NEW TWISTS...
AND--
**THE
MIND
MACHINE!**
(BE HERE,
HUH?)